most a continuous praise service, and the crowd seemed to feel a mighty rush of G. O. P. sentiment as a result.

poses of its existence with fewer follies and failures and more magnificent achievements than ordinarily fall to the lot of any institution of mortal origin." Even the beginning of the end was not yet, he said. The party was only now in the full maturity of its power and its capacity for good.

Mr. Hay reviewed the origin of the party at a time when catastrophe threatened.

Mr. Hay reviewed the origin of the party at a time when catastrophe threatened the nation. The most wonderful feature of that extraordinary campaign was that even in the very "tempest and whirlwind of their passion" the great leaders of the Republican party kept their agitation strictly within the limits of the Constitution and the law. There was no general demand for even an amendment to the organic instrument. Only among the more obscure and ardent members of the more obscure and ardent members of the party was there any demand for the abolition of slavery, but the whole party stood like a rock for the principle "that the damnable institution must be content with what it had already got." Then Mr. Hay said in part:

PROSPERITY WITHOUT STINT. History affords no parallel to the vast and noreasing prosperity which this country as enjoyed under Republican rule. I hasten to say we do not claim to have invented seedime and harvest, and industry and thrift, we are a great people, and success is our ight; God is good to those who behave them that the latest products and success. right; God is good to those who behave themselves. But we may justly claim that the Republican party has been in power during these years of marvelous growth, and we can at least bring proof that we have not prevented it—and this is no slight honor for a party to claim.

I will not at this moment speak of the important acquisitions of territory we have

I will not at this moment speak of the important acquisitions of territory we have made, which render us in many ways the predeminant power in the Pacific. But out of the territory we already possessed fourteen new States have entered the Union. Our corn crop is five times what it was, our wheat crop six times. The capital invested in manufacturing has grown from \$500,000,000. Onco. The value of manufactured property is thirteen times what it was when the Republicans of Michigan met under the oaks. The real and personal wealth of the country has grown in this amazing half century from \$7,000,000,000 to \$94,000,000,000. And, finally, let us basten to say, as the other side will say it for us, instead of the \$47,000,000 which supplied our modest needs in 1850 we now collect and spend some \$700,000,000 annually. I can only add what Speaker Reed replied to a Democratic statesman who complained of a billion dollar country."

M'KINLEY AND ROOBEVELT.

M'RINLEY AND ROOSEVELT.

I venture to say that no eight years of government in our history have been purer from blame or have conferred greater benefits upon the country than the eight years of McKinley and Roosevelt which claim your approval to-day. Our national finances have never in our history been so wisely and successfully administered. Our credit never stood on a basis so broad and so strong.

As to our place in the world, it has simply followed and naturally complemented the steady improvement in our domestic condition. A country growing so fast must have elbow-room-must have its share of the sunshine. In the last seven years, without aggression, without undue self-assertion, we have taken the place that belonged to us. Our phones is some times say we have no right to claim the credit of the great deeds of the last half century—that we could not have accomplished them without the aid of Democrats. Nothing truer was ever said; and it is one of the chief glories of our annals, and it forms the surest foundation of our hopes for the future. The principles upon which our party is built are so sound, they have so irresistible an attraction to patriotic and fair-minded men, that whenever a time of crisis comes, when the national welfare is clearly at stake, when voters must decide whether they shall follow their prejudices or their consciences, we draw from other parties their best men by thousands.

We are not claiming that we monopolize the virtue or the patriotism of the country. There are good men in all parties. I know far better men than I am who are Democrats. But we are surely allowed, in a love feast like this, to talk of what has been done by the family and at least to brag a little of the Democrats who have helped us. We set their votes for one reasoff only—because we started right and in the main have kept right. M'KINLEY AND ROOSEVELT.

we started right and in the main have kept right.

Our platform is before the country. Perhaps it is lacking in novelty. There is certainly nothing sensational about it. It is substantially the platform on which we won two great victories in the name of McKinley, and it is still sound and serviceable. We stand by the ancient ways which have proved good

WHAT WILL THE DEMOCRATS DO?

It would take a wizard to guess what a dainty dish our adversaries will set be-fore the sovereign people to-morrow. Their State conventions have given them a rich State conventions have given them a rich variety to choose from. As to money, they range all the way from Bedlam to Beimont; as to tariff, the one wing in Maryland is almost sane, the other wants raying free trade and dynamite for the custom houses. When they discuss our island possessions, some want to scuttle away and abandon them out of hand; others agree with that sensible Southerner who said: "What's the use talking about expansion. Great Scott! we've done expanded!"

Southerner who said: "What's the use talking about expansion. Great Scott! we've done expanded!"

One thing is reasonably sure: they will get as near to our platform as they possibly can and they will by implication approve everything McKinley and Roosevelt have done in the last four years.

They announce their plan of campaign to be not pro-anything, but anti-Roosevelt. This is a mere counsel of desperation, and the Republicans will gladly accept the issue. Even on this narrow issue they will dodge most of the details. Ask them has the President been a good citizen, a good soldier, a good man in all personal relations? Is he a man of intelligence, of education? Does he know this country well? Does he know the world outside? Has he studied law, history and politics? Has he had great chances to learn, and has he improved them? Is he sound and strong in mind, body and soul? Is he accessible and friendly to all sorts and conditions of men? Has he the courage and the candor and the God-given will answer, Yes. Then what is your objection to him? They will either stand speechless or they will answer with the parrot cry which we have heard so often: "He is unsafe!" In a certain sense we shall have to admit this to be true. To every grade of law-breaker, high or low; to a man who would rob a till or a ballot box; to the sneak or the bully; to the hypocrite and the humbug, Theodore koosevelt is more than unsafe; he is positively dangerous.

PRAISE OF ROOSEVELT.

But let us be serious with these good people.
What are the coefficients of safety in a Chief
of State? He should have courage, the
wisest coward that ever lived is not fit to
rule. And intelligence, we want no blunder
headed hero in the White House. And honesty, a clever thief would do infinite mischief.
These three are the indispensables. With
them a man is all the more safe if he, has a
sense of proportion, a sense of humor, a
wide knowledge of men and affairs, if he eels
good counsel; and, fisally, if he is a patriot, if
he loves he sense a believe if it, and coch-

REPUBLICAN PARTY'S 50 YEARS

INDIDING OF FIRST CONVENTION
CELEBRATED IN JACKSON.

Secretary Hay and Senator Fairbanks
Review the Achievements of the Haif
Century and Predict a Brilliant Future
Under Roosevett — Cannon Talks.

Jackson, Mich., July 6.—The deeds and achievements of the Republican party since its birth fifty years ago were told in full at the "Under the Oaks" gathering here to-day in Loomis Park. From early morning until long after sunset it was almost a continuous praise service, and the crowd seemed to feel a mighty rush of G. O. P. sentiment as a result.

In all things its interest and its glory. Any make mistakes, but such a man as the sufficient and our such that is not such and not reflect to a man is our Freeded and or Freeded and or Freeded and on the last peen the research. In all the orises in which he has been accused of undue hase; his action has been accused in with his accordance has been accused of undue hase; his action has been

Senator Pairbanks's Speech.

crowd seemed to feel a mighty rush of G. O. P. sentiment as a result.

Just fifty years ago, under a clump of oaks, many of which are still standing, the first Republican convention gathered, in response to a call by 10,000 petitioners of the State of Michigan. Thousands of old time Republicans and Fremonters were gathered at Jackson to-day to hear the speeches. The day opened with a salute of forty-five guns, equalling the number of States, after which came a reception, when the hundreds gathered together had a chance to fraternize.

The big event of the day was the afternoon meeting when Secretary of State Hay, Senator Fairbanks and Speaker Cannon addressed the 10,000 people assembled. All the Republican leaders of the State, except Congressmen Bishop, Fordney and Young, were present headed by Senators Alger and Burrows. Senators Burrows was the presiding officer of the birth of the Republican party under the oaks of Jackson on July 6, 1854, a party—which ever since has answered the purposes of its existence with fewer follies and failures and more magnificent achievements than ordinarily fail to the lot of any institution of mortal origin." Even the heginning of the end was not yet, he said. The party was only now in the full maturity of its power and its capacity for good.

Mr. Hay reviewed the origin of the party at a time when catastrophe threatened in the service of the party was only now in the full maturity of its power and its capacity for good.

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"Uncle Joe" Cannon announced that he would govern himself by the five minute rule in vogue in the House. He said in part.

would govern himself by the five minute rule in vogue in the House. He said in part:

"We are the people. Call the roll here and 99 out of 100 would answer, 'I have tried every path that honest labor can tread in the endeavor to keep my family.' Of such the republic is made. It was the feeling that your labor in the North was on the same plane as that of the degrading slave labor of the South that made you form the Republican party fifty years ago.

"In the same platform on which Lincoln was nominated was a plank calling for 'protection to American labor.'" The rest of Cannon's talk was devoted

est of Cannon's talk was devoted to a defence of the protective policy, in the course of which he asked: "Are you going to hand the Government over to Gorman and John Sharp Williams? I'd rather turn my little children over to a stepmother with children of her own."

LADY ONLY BORROWED SUSIE. Nine-Year-Old Girl Comes Back to Spot Kidnapping Yarn.

A varn that had all the earmarks of a fine kidnapping tore up the Third avenue block between Thirty-seventh and Thirtyeighth streets and almost started the police machinery moving yesterday afternoon. Little blackeyed Susie Schoen spoiled it all by walking into her father's jewelry shop at 565 Third avenue just in time for dinner last night.

Up to that time the story looked good. There was a mysterious lady, with diamonds and a picture hat. She walked into Meyer Schoen's store yesterday morning with a child's neckchain that she wanted repaired. Before she got through she had bought another chain and a baby's ring. Then nine-year-old Susie walked in, and the lady took a fancy to her. Susie also liked the when she said she wanted to buy some flowers.

Then the mysterious person asked Papa Schoen if Susie couldn't go with her to the hospital while she gave the flowers to a sick little boy. Susie could, if she'd come right back, so off they went. It was noon

When the middle of the afternoon came, When the middle of the afternoon came, with no signs of Susie, quite a few mothers in the block heard about the strange woman and dropped in to suggest to Mrs. Schoen that her child had been kidnapped. Finally Mrs. Schoen got sufficiently worked up to go to the East Thirty-fifth street police station and report the case. Detective Sergeants Brady and Farley got a description of the supposed kidnapper, but they decided to wait until night before tearing things up much.

Susie walked in as big as life at 6 o'clock. She wanted something to eat real quick, because, although the lady was nice to her and took her to a big store and a theatre, she had forgotten that Susie's stomach, though small, was still there.

All of Susie's little friends seemed to hear about her return at the same time, and

All of Susie's little friends seemed to hear about her return at the same time, and they trooped into the store in such numbers that the grown folk had to take to the street. The children listened with wide open eyes and ears as Susie told this story:

"First, the lady took me to the New York Hospital, and I waited downstairs while she took the flowers upstairs to a little boy. By and by she came down and took me to a big store in Sixt' av'na. She bought some false hair and put it on an' then asked me if I liked it, an' I said 'yes,' because I was afraid to say 'no.'

"Then she asked a man how to go to Proctor's Theatre an' he told her. She didn't know nothin', 'cause when she got to Twenty-seventh street I had to tell her how to go to Twenty-eighth street. We stayed there all afternoon, an' then she asked me to show her how to go to Fortieth street. I took her to Park av'na, an' we walked to Thirty-eighth street, an' I told her that was the way to my home. She asked me if I wanted to go home an' I said 'yes.' She said: 'Go on, then,' an' I came here all alone."

all alone."

Susie's father said he guessed the lady intended to kidnap Susie, but found she was too smart. was too smart.

MISS MARGARET ANDREWS HURT. Thrown From Her Pony at Newport and Dragged by Her Skirt.

NEWPORT, R. I., July 6 .- Miss Margaret Andrews, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul A. Andrews, met with a painful accident at the beach to-day.

Miss Andrews was riding her pony

Miss Andrews was riding her pony on the beach, when the animal became scared and threw Miss Andrews from the saddle.

Her skirt caught in the pommel of the saddle and the pony dragged her for 100 yards before the skirt gave way and she fell to the ground. While hanging this way she was either struck in the face or body with the hoofs of the pony at every step. It was found that no bones were broken and that Miss Andrews was only bruised badly ahout the face and body.

R. E. Wirt, Hit by Rocket, Dies. TARRYTOWN, N. Y. July 6.-Ralph Wirt, secretary of the Diamond Match Company, who was hit by a skyrocket on the Fourth of July night and received a fracture of the skull, died in Daniel G. Reid's country nome at Irvington this afternoon.

WASHINGTON, July 6 .- Miss Frances Fitzgerald Pryor, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Campper and Pryor of this city, and a nicee of Judge Roger A. Pryor of New York, was married this evening to Walter Webb Picklin, the ceremony being performed at the residence of the bride's parents. Irving Picklin acted as best man and Mrs. Gibbs Baker; the bride's

and Eighth avenues, feel that they can raise their shades, emerge from their self-imposed seclusion and enjoy once more on these hot summer mornings the coolng zephyrs that blow from the bay.

It is just about three weeks since Tenth street began to find it necessary for a certain period each morning to retire within itself, pull down the shades and allow the geraniums in its windows to go unwatered while one Homer S. Caldwell, lately from unrestricted areas of Chemung, allowed the cooling zephyrs of the morning to sweep over his perspiring and undraped limbs

before immersing them in the tub.

Mr. Caldwell enjoyed it. His neighbors, of whose existence he has seemed unaware, did not. That was why he was arrested yesterday by Police Captain Reynolds and his sleuths after they, at the so-licitation of the neighbors, had watched Mr. Caldwell behind his screened windows and made up their minds his performance was improper.

Mr. Caldwell has been occupying a room on the top floor of the boarding house at 614 West Tenth street for three weeks. The room has a bay window which, besides having screens, is protected from the public gaze by some friendly maple trees. Mr. Caldwell thought that was enough. In Chemung it probably would have been. When, therefore, on the first hot morning, he arose from his slumbers and found the breeze coming in through the screens grateful to his massive frame, he decided to stand for a while like some Greek god and bid defiance to perspiration.

Unfortunately for Mr. Caldwell the creens were not opaque to some of his neighbors across the street, nor did the trees interpose the friendly protection which he says he thought they did. Directly across the street Mr. Caldwell couldn't be seen, but obliquely he could. Consequently, as he cooled, folks in a large apartment house at the corner of Eighth avenue

ment house at the corner of Eighth avenue were treated to the sight presented across the street, dimly seen as it was behind the window screens.

It wasn't to be supposed that the people of the Park Slope could stand this long. It is said that various attempts were made to make Mr. Caldwell desist, even to the extent of one man looking fixedly at him from an opposite window. Apparently Mr. Caldwell didn't see him. He didn't show every morning, but there were enough mornings for the people who saw it to decree that the dignity of the block should be preserved and that if Mr. Caldwell wanted to cool off he should do it in the tub, and not in the window. in the window.

But then there came a hitch. Nobody

wanted to appear as complainant. Finally it was decided to write anonymously to the police, so Capt. Reynolds of the Fifth avenue. police station, as censor of the Slope's morals, began to get letters. Some of them were in feminine handwriting. All were explosive. They said that the air baths which Mr. Caldwell took in his window should be stopped. They asked that the captain stand on the corner and look over obliquely to the bay window of the top floor of 614 and see if it shouldn't be stopped. police station, as censor of the Slope's

stopped.
Capt. Reynolds, who used to be Brook capt. Reynolds, who used to be broomlyn's chief sleuth in the old ante-consolidation days, selected his two detectives.
Burbenick and O'Grady, as assistant moral
censors, and the three, early on Tuesday
morning, took their stand on the corner and
watched. It was 6 o'clock. They waited.
Then through the screens in the bay window
their beheld. Mr. Caldwall here hymnels to

the breezes. The captain looked at his watch. It was 7:05.
"Put it down," he said sternly to O'Grady. and the latter obediently noted the time According to the censors Mr. Caldwell was observed to rub himself at intervals was observed to rub himself at intervals, as if to get more breeze, to raise the shades. Now and then his form became indistinct through the screen, but it would reappear again in startling distinctness. All this was noted by the censors. Finally Mr. Caldwell disappeared. The captain again looked at his watch. It was 7:35.

"Put that down, men," he said, hoarse with horror at what he had witnessed.

Then he and his men stole away, shades were raised and pale faces appeared along the street.

were raised and pale faces appeared along the street.

At 6 o'clock yesterday morning the captain and his men again took up their stand on the corner. This time they had a warrant, issued by Magistrate Tighe. The hot morning brought the flesh tints before their view even earlier, and the same tints remained in sight longer. It was almost 8 o'clock before Mr. Caldwell had cooled off sufficiently, he said atterward, to take to the tub. As he had stood Adam-like in the window, the censors had observed the effect on the community.

A woman opposite cautiously raised a shade and let it fall again. Another woman started to water her geraniums and darted

the effect on the community.

A woman opposite cautiously raised a shade and let it fall again. Another woman started to water here geraniums and darted back into the shadows. The captain was aroused. Calling his assistant censors he made his way into the house and surprised the astonished Mr. Caldwell, now all cooled off, in the act of putting on his clothes after his tubbing. Capt. Reynolds sternly bade him dress. Mr. Caldwell was-very indignant.

"What does this mean?" he said. "Haven't I a right to cool off before taking a bath? I never knew I could be seen up here with these trees and these screens. Of course, I will stop it now."

But the captain was obdurate and Mr. Caldwell had to go along to the station and later to court, where he told Magistrate Tighe that he meant no offence and was sure he couldn't be seen. He described himself as a confectioner of Chemung, 50 years old.

Capt. Reynolds told what he had seen and as he had been unable to find anybody who would appear as complainant in the case he made an affidavit himself, on which Mr. Caldwell was held. His examination is set for July 15. He was paroled until then. In the meantime Capt. Reynolds hopes to get some witnesses, but he is afraid he is going to have a hard time.

Now that Tenth street has seen to it that Mr. Caldwell shall not cool off in his window it is unwilling to go any farther. When a reporter went looking for witnesses last night, only one woman admitted that she had seen anything of the kind.

"Why," she said, "it was simply awful. Do you know, I haven't dared to raise my shades before 8 o'clock, all on account of that horrid man, and, of course, I couldn't water my geraniums with him standing in the window there. No, I didn't write the letters, but I'm glad somebody did. Will I go to court? Well, I guess not."

Hearing in Justice Hooker's Case. DUNKIRK, N. Y., July 6 .- The sub-com-

mittee of the State Bar Association's grievance committee met in secret session at the Columbia Hotel, Fredonia, N. Y., this morncharges against Supreme Court Justice W. B. Hooker The only witnesses examined were former Postmasters Moore and Taylor of Fredonia. Not a word as to what went on in the committee room could be learned. The committee adjourned till 10 o'clock to-morrow morning. ing to continue the investigation of the

Mme. Schumann-Heink Returning. Mme. Schumann-Heink has cabled to F. C. Whitney that she will sail from Hamburg to-day. On her arrival here she will begin a short concert tour and then return to rehears the new Stange-Edwardes comic opers, in which she will appear at the Breadway Thesire on Oct 4. LIVE TOPICS ABOUT TOWN.

John was a groom of whom his employer was very fond, but when the latter started on a trip recently and took John along as a valet he did not find the experiment a suc-

"Yes," he said to his friends later, "I had to let John go. I managed to teach him to take care of my things and all that, but whenever he brushed me off he couldn't get over clucking, just as he used to do when currying the horses, and that was more than I could stand."

A recent graduate of one of the great niversities secured a place with a well known firm at a very modest salary. He fulfilled all his duties satisfactorily, but there seemed to be something lacking. Business callers did not seem to take hir seriously, and one would occasionally inauire:

quire:
 "Say, bub, where's the boss?"
 The graduate finally decided to raise a beard. At the end of a week his employer came to him and said:
 "It's a rather delicate subject, but I'm glad that you have realized that it is your youthful appearance that has been keeping you back. You will take charge of the shipping department to-morrow."
 "And some people say that appearances count for nothing," remarked the graduate. "It took me four years to get a college education, and in four weeks I'll have a beard. I made \$10 a week on the strength of the education, and got promoted the of the education, and got promoted the first week on the strength of the beard."

The new South American porcupine the Central Park menagerie has a habit of sleeping on his perch which is several feel above the floor of the cage.

He curled his head under his body and went to sleep yesterday with his forehead resting on the round perch between his paws. Several visitors stood in front of the cage, when he apparently had a dream that disturbed him, for he fell from his perch. He landed on his back with the short spikes sticking out almost straight. The quills bent like whalebone and he bounded quills bent like whalebone and he bounded up into the air. By the time he landed the second time he was wide awake. He seemed to think an enemy had attacked him, for he curled up into a ball, with the sharp spikes bristling like bayonets from all points.

It was some time before he took a look around. When he discovered no enemy about he climbed to a shelf and slept in safety.

A man with a hose appeared high up or the outside stairway of a Broadway theatre one hot afternoon recently and began to wet down the street. Presently dogs came running from Seventh avenue and other nearby thoroughfares, all anxious for a drink and a bath. Most of them were con-tent with a spattering from the big stream, but a St. Bernard got directly under the waterfall and stayed there until the shower was over, moving wherever the water moved and enjoying himself to the limit. The smaller dogs looked as though they wished they dared.

John Kopp, one of the survivors of the Slocum disaster, has a glass which he says he is going to keep in remembrance of the disaster. Kopp says that he was drink-ing a glass of soda water at the time the accident occurred. It wasn't until he found himself on the shore, he says, that he realized that he still had the glass in his

Speculation on the plans of the Govern ment regarding the proposed military park not by any means the only subject of interest among the Fort Hamilton folks

in these days.

Lillian Russell, a tenant this summe of a cottage on the Shore road, goes out for an airing every morning in one of her

for an airing every morning in one of her motor vehicles or a trap driven by a coachman. The variety of conveyances and the many changes in Miss Russell's attire give both the men and women of Fort Hamilton something new to talk about mornings. Bob Fitzsimmons, who passes through the settlement daily from his home at Bath Beach, is also a stimulus to neighborhood gossip. Bob seems to like it. Lately the somewhat startling manner of his progress has been to run on foot behind the horse which Mrs. Fitzsimmons rides, the wife in this way serving as his pacemaker wife in this way serving as his pacemaker or jaunts of two or three mil

The negro hansom drivers have increased noticeably in numbers in the last year Their dusky faces now smile from the perches of many vehicles which never perches of many vehicles which never knew them before. A group of four was anchored yesterday in front of a Fifth avenue hotel and even the prospects of a dull day did not diminish their apparent cheerfulness. It is their politeness and good humor which make them popular. They are unfailing in these agreeable particulars, even though their vehicles and horsefiesh may not always be up to the highest standards of even the street vehicles.

Forty or fifty chickens, just out of th shell, draw a crowd every hour in the day to the window of an incubator and feed establishment in a downtown street. The children glue their noses to the window panes and watch with delight the endless running to and fro and scratching for food of the tiny birds. The women and girls show almost equal pleasure, and men smile broadly at the miniature strenuosity of the fluffy

atoms.

"Aren't they just sweet?" exclaimed a pretty girl to the promising young man who was seeing her home from the office when they stopped on their way to the elevated station to watch the show.

"Much sweeter on toast," said the young fellow, exhibiting a fine set of teeth.

He didn't know very much about electric fans. He stood gazing at one in a cafe in Nassau street for about five minutes He looked at it from below. He examined it from both sides and it whirled so rapidly that it seemed to be an unsatisfactory scrutiny. Finally he turned to the bartender and observed:

"Geel but that must be a wonderful squirrel when he can travel around at a speed like that."

Who ever saw a policeman wearing a neck ie? If he is inclined to be a dandy, he will have a diamond in his collar button, but if he is the father of a family it is likely that he will content himself with an ivory button. The law does not trouble itself about his collar buttons, but the police regulations do require that every officer shall wear a necktie (black) under his coat. Not one in a hundred policemen, though, especially in hot weather, dreams of paying attention

The oldest tailor shop in this city is one f the least conspicuous and, considering the apparently slight progress in material the apparently slight progress in material success that the proprietor has made during all the years his establishment has existed, it takes some courage for him to advertise the length of time it has endured. But on the front of his modest shop gold letters proclaim that his business was established fifty-five years ago. During the greater part of that time, the store has been in the same place. Yet it has not spread beyond the dimensions of a very small shop in spite of its start over most of the other city tailors.

part of that time, the store has been in the same place. Yet it has not spread beyond the dimensions of a very small shop in spite of its start over most of the other city tailors.

An interesting contrast in city life is to be observed every day in this season at the Thirty-fourth street ferry. The funerals which cross the river so frequently there await the departure of almost every boat in the midday hours and the carriages often extend several blocks around into Avenue A. The ferry is also used constantly by the owners of the big automobiles which travel down the island. Often various funerals will be separated by a great machine, bearing a party gayly dressed and starting out on a pleasure trip which is delayed until the machines, puffing and grunting under the restraint, are able to be off. The passengers in the funeral coaches seem very much more attained to sit and watch the passing traffic from the windows than the last time to the funeral coaches seem very much more attained to sit and watch the passing traffic from the windows than the last time to the support of Miss Isabella V. Shailer's baby boy, and shook the minister shable boy, and shook the minister baby by, and shook the minister baby to the support of Miss Bablela V. Shailer's baby boy, and shook the minister baby to want his bab

FIRED BY ELECTRIC STORM.

TROLLEY CURRENT MISCHIEF AFTER LIGHTNING BOLTS.

Big Bronx Pancy Woodwork Factory a Purnace—Water Pressure Low and Feed Wires Sputter Perli—Many Shocked— A Boy's Close Call—Croker Ducked.

During the electric storm which passed over The Bronx at 6 o'clock last night, two polts struck and set on fire a five story brick factory at 484 to 490 East 139th street The building was occupied by firms who make most of the ornamental woodwork

make most of the ornamental woodwork used in that section, and it was full of inflammable material.

By the time the fire was discovered the factory was completely in the grasp of the flames and a second and third alarm were sent in in rapid succession. The water pressure was so low that the firemen could get but half force streams and could make no headway against the flames. Chief Croker was called, and on his arrival he turned all efforts to the task of saving the adjoining buildings and lumber yards.

A pole on the southwest corner of 139th street and Third avenue, which supports all the feed wires of the five street car lines which cross at Morris and Third avenues, caught fire, the insulation burned through and sheets of flame flashed for many feet along the wires. Chief Inspector Alexander Kerrigan of the Union Railway Company, ordered the current shut off at the West Farms power house, but before this could be done an iron pole on the opposite corner became 'charged with electricity. The wet sidewalks became conductors for the current and over fifty spectators who were crowded around the pole were knocked down by a shock.

John Everett. 14 years old. ef 763 East

were crowded around the pole were knocked down by a shock.

John Everett, 14 years old, of 763 East 14ist street, who was leaning against the pole, was held there by the current. His screams brought Policeman Winslow of the Alexander avenue station to his aid. Winslow was knocked down as he attempted to tear the boy away. Policeman Goodwin went to his assistance and together they managed to release Everett, who soon

pital.

Special police lines were formed about the pole and the several thousand spectators seemed quite willing to give it a wide

berth.

After some active telephoning better water pressure was secured, and then the fire was pretty soon brought under control. Chief Croker was standing talking to Coroner William O'Gorman and his brother F. O'Gorman, when suddenly an iron shutter of the burning building gave way and the shower of cinders and water came down on the trio, wetting all to the skin and covering them with grime.

A report that a fireman was lost in the building caused the chief to order a roll cail of all the companies. No one was found missing.

cail of all the companies. No one was found missing.

Chief Croker estimated the actual loss at \$15,000, but the indirect loss will be much greater, as many men will be thrown out of work and the erection of buildings delayed by the loss of material in the burned factory. The building was occupied by M. F. O'Neill & Co. on the first floor, A. R. Brown & Co., second floor; L. Airchoff, third floor; Manhattan Woodwork Company, fourth floor, and the Box Car Moulding Company, top floor. As far as could be ascertained, all were fully covered by insurance.

BRITISH TAKE TIBETAN FORT. Villages Captured and a Stronghold Stormed With Small Casualties.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
GYANGTSE, TIBET, July 6.—The British troops, in an assault on the Tibetan jong (fort) to-day, captured the villages at the base of the rock on which the jong stands after a flerce resistance by the enemy. The jong was taken by storm. The British casualties were small.

A British Lieutenant was killed The fort attacked by the British is on the ummit of a huge cliff. It was defended by 7,000 Tibetans. The British concentrated their gun fire on a point of the walls 160 feet above the plain from which the cliff rises until a breach was effected, the

Tibetan magazine close by. Meanwhile the Ghurkas and clambered up the precipitous cliff amid a torrent of bullets and rocks and passed

through the breach. The fort, which embraces numerou buildings, has not yet been cleared, and there probably will be some fighting on

the summit. CUBAN CONGRESS MEETS. Forty-seven Members to Run Things Until Pending Contests Are Settled.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.
HAVANA, July 6.—The House of Representatives met to-day, a quorum having een formed according to the decision of the veterans' meeting held lately. The total available members will now be fortyseven, until contests for the other seats

are settled. According to the original resolution of the veterans, which apparently has been accepted by the House as its rule of guidance, the only questions to be considered are the payment of the army and passing the appropriation for the Cuban exhibit at the St. Louis fair. No other subjects will be dealt with until the disputed

elections are settled. The settlement is due to Gen. Maximo Gomez. All that was done to-day was the approval of the election of thirteen new members.

BRITISH DINNER TO MAHAN. The Captain Praises the Work of the Imperial Federation League.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN LONDON, July 6 .- The Imperial Federation League to-night gave a dinner in honor of Capt. Mahan, U. S. N., retired, who, in responding to a complimentary speech by the chairman, Sir Charles Colomb, said there was great interest in the Imperial Federation in the United States because the union was the outcome of an analogous movement, and because it was largely to the interest of the United States that the British Federation should succeed and that Great Britain and her colonies should exert power as one nation.

The union of the United States and the ederation idea were forces that were working together toward the period when all the nations would live in mutual peace.

KISS FOR PASTOR BULLOCK. Women Kind to Him at His Trial for the

Support of Miss Shaller's Baby. NEW HAVEN, Conn., July 6.-Fifty women crowded around the Rev. Mr. Bullock and Mrs. Bullock this afternoon in the Court of Common Pleas, where Mr. Bullock is on trial for the support of Miss Isabella

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EXPLOSIVES KILL THE MAKER

HORRIFIED LAWN PARTY SAW EDWARD G. WARD, JR., BLOWN UP.

The Young Man Was a Chemist Inter ested in Explosives and Had Made a Lot of Giant Crackers for the Fete -They Exploded in His Arms.

Edward G. Ward, Jr., of Bloomfield J., who was killed on Monday night Bronxville while celebrating the Fourth at a house party, was a victim, his father believes, of explosives of his own manufacture. The father, Edward G. Ward, is a commission merchant of 132 Nassau street. The son was at Bronxville at the home of A. M. Ferris. There, with a merry party of young people, he spent the day in fun and noise making. He was a chemis of unusual ability and for several years after leaving college had experimented with explosive compounds. He carried with him to Mr. Ferris's house some giant crackers and explosives of his own make At 7 o'clock in the evening the guests at the house party had used up all the ordinary

At 7 o'clock in the evening the guests at the house party had used up all the ordinary firecrackers and proposed to quit celebrating. Mr. Ward said:

"Hold on a bit, folks. I've got some in my room that we can have a lot of fun with."

He ran upstairs to his room and reappeared in the doorway a few minutes later with his arms full of giant crackers and other noise makers. The party on Mr. Ferrie's lawn was perhaps 100 yards from the veranda. Mr. Ward, laughing and carrying his burden pressed tightly to his chest, took a step off the veranda. As he did so there was a terrific explosion, with minor detonations following. The young man fell without a cry and lay still, the thick smoke covering his body for a short time.

The horrified house party ran to him and found him unconscious and mangled. An ambulance from the Mount Vernon Hospital was called and Mr. Ward was driven rapidly toward the hospital. Half way there he died.

There is only surmise as to the cause of the explosion. Young Ward, who was in business with his father, was 27 years old and single. He was very popular in Bloomfield, where the funeral will be to-day at 3 P. M.

600 IN RUNAWAY TRAIN.

Three Cars Filled With Miners Break Loos and Dash Down a Heavy Grade. POTTSVILLE, Pa., July 6.-Six hundred miners had a thrilling ride on a runaway Philadelphia-Reading passenger train to-day. While five coaches filled with miners were being pulled up the heavy grade at

and three of the cars dashed down the hill toward Minersville. It was impossible to stop the cars until result being helped by the explosion of the they got to the bottom. A clear track saved the lives of the men. All of the Reading

Coal Castle, a coupling of the train broke

closed to-day on account of the accident. EX-CONVICT'S INGRATITUDE.

Man Who Sheltered Him May Die of Blov on Head. John Leonard of 1055 First avenue is lying in Flower Hospital in a critical condition from wounds inflicted by Thomas Brackett, who has lately returned from serving a five year term in Sing Sing Leonard took pity on Brackett and sheltered him in his home. Last night Brackett came in drunk and began breaking up the furniture. When Leonard protested, Brackett hit him over the head with a bale stick. Detectives O'Connor and McCarthy of the East Thirty-fifth street police station caught Brackett while he was trying to get his clothes from Leonard's rooms. serving a five year term in Sing Sing

his clothes from Leonard's rooms

OBITUARY. Robert Schwarzenbach, senior member of the firm of Schwarzenbach, Huber & Co. of this city and of various concerns in Europe, lied on Friday at his home in Thalwil, Switzcriand. Mr. Schwarzenbach was one of the best known silk manufacturers in the world. From small beginnings he developed his father's enterprise, then limited to a factory in switzerland, to its present dimensions. He built, as a consequence to the gradual abandonment of free trade policies on the part of the Continental Powers, mills in Italy, the United States, France and Germany, and had running for him at the time of his death some 7,000 power and 4,000 hand looms. He employed in dozens of towns and villages of various countries more than 15,000 hands. France, in recognition of the services which he had rendered to the silk industry of the world and to the Paris exhibition of 1900 in particular, made him an officer of the Legion of Honor. In this country Mr. Schwarzenbach was an honorary member of the Silk Association of America, and a member of the Chamber of Commerce of this city.

Brig. Jen. David Hunter Kinzle, U. S. A., ather's enterprise, then limited to a factory

bach was an honorary member of the Silk Association of America, and a member of the Chamber of Commerce of this city.

Brig.-Jen. David Hunter Kinzle, U. S. A., retired, died yesterday at Marietta, Ga. Jen. Kinzle was a nephew of Major-Gen. David Hunter of civil war fame. He was born in Illinois and appointed to the Milltary Academy from Kansas in July, 1859. In May, 1861, he was appointed Second Lieutenant of the Fifth Artillery and served with credit during the civil war. He was brevetted First Lieutenant for gallant service in the battle of White Oak Swamp. Va.: Captain for gallantry in the battle of Antietam, Md., and Major for good conduct during the war. He also took part in the siege of Yorktown, the battles of Malvern Hill, Bull Run, Fredericksburg, Gettysburg and also in the Atlanta campaism. He reached the grade of Colonel in the Artillery Corps in July, 1901, and was appointed a Brigadier-Jeneral in August, 1903, and retired in that grade the same month.

Isaac W. White, who died on Tuesday in his home at 24 McDonough street, Brooklyn, in his eightleth year, had been engaged in the banking and railroad business for nearly half a century prior to his retirement eight years ago. He had been cashier of the Chase National Bank, secretary and treasurer of the Toledo. St. Louis and Kapsas City Railroad and president of the Colonial Bank, holding the latter position at the time of his retirement from business. A widow and daughter survive him.

Irving B. Lamson, 19 years old, a son of Roger Lamson, a wealthy resident of Larchmont, died in that place yesterday of consumption. He was a yachtsman and belonged to several clubs. He had just returned from the Adirondacks, where he spent several months in the hope of improving his health. The funeral will be held in St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church on Friday morning.

Dr. Frank Anthony Walke, aged 73 years.

morning
Dr. Frank Anthony Walke, aged 73 years, formerly a surgeon in the United States Navy and prominent in the naval service of the Confederacy, died in Norfolk, Va., Tuesday, He was a descendant of Pocahontas and was a prominent Virginian. He leaves a widow, formerly Miss Belle Waller Tunstall of New York.

York.

Ex-Chief Justice Joseph H. Lewis of the Kentucky Court of Appeals, a well known Confederate soldier, who was the Jeneral commanding the famous Orphans' Brigade died at his home near Frankfort, yesterday.

Julius H. Appleton, president of the Springfield Institution for Savings and one of the best known banking men in Massachusetts, died of heart failure in Springfield restaurant.

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PUBLICATIONS.

PRATT is on top again. Get some bargains in the books. 181 6th av. FOUR LAKE BOATS FOR RUSSIA. Report That the Submarine Inventor Is

Back Ready for More Business. BRIDGEPORT, Conn., July 6 .- Capt. Simon Lake, who invented and built the submarine torpedo boat Protector, which, according to some reports, is now in the possession of the Russian Government, s said to have returned to this country to make arrangements for the shipment of the innards and shells of four more submarines of the Protector type, built at New-

port News, Va. Lake has not come to Bridgeport. He Lake has not come to Bridgeport. He has, it is believed, corresponded with his family and with the Lake Torpedo Boat Company's office here from New York city. J. C. Lake, a director in the company, and father of Capt. Lake, would not deny or affirm the reported return of the inventor. There is a story in circulation in this city, coming from a stockholder in the company, that Russia is equipping her navy with a squad of submarine boats, and that by fall she will have five of them ready for action in Japanese waters. According to this re-

in Japanese waters. According to this re-port the boats will be shipped as machinery to a French port and then to Russia. ROBBED IN THE TUXEDO. Brooklyn Man Causes Arrest of Twenty-

ninth Street Resort Manager. James Frey, manager of the Tuxedo. dive in West Twenty-ninth street, was locked up in the Tenderloin station last night on the complaint of John C. West of 261 Greene street, Brooklyn, who said he was the superintendent of a chemical works. According to West, he was in the Tuxedo on Tuesday night and complained that he had been short-changed. When he was leaving the place, he said, Frey grabbed him and took his watch and a diamond ring worth \$250 from his finger.

West went home, but returned to the Tenderloin station last night and made a complaint against Frey. Soon after Frey had been locked up, he was bailed by the chief of the professional bondsmen who hang around the Tenderloin

LONG BRANCH, N. J., July 6 .- The plazas of the north section of the Hotel Brighton. on Ocean avenue, fell at 10 o'clock to-night and five persons were injured. The injured and five persons were injured. The injured are: Mrs. C. J. Orth of New York, double fracture of the leg; C. J. Orth, badly bruiseo; Miss Anna Boettmer of New York, gash across the chin; Mr. and Mrs. Charles J. Kroehl of New York, badly bruised about the limbs. The party fell twenty feet, and several persons who were sitting on the lower veranda narrowly escaped being crushed.

Received by "The Sun." THE SUN has received \$6 for the Slocum ufferers, the proceeds of a fair given by

Five Hurt When Plazza Fell.